

# The Weekly Museum.

Your Cents single.]

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## ALBERT AND EMMA:

### AN INTERESTING HISTORY.

IN a village in the south of France, lived a peasant, whose only wealth consisted in those mental possessions which adorn greatness and dignify poverty. He had acquired, by his integrity and industry, the approbation of the master whom he had long served as under-bailiff, and the esteem of all his neighbors. In his hours of leisure, he delighted in the discharge of his parental duty, by cultivating the native graces of an only child. Emma, at the age of eighteen, was lovely in her person, gentle in her manners, and virtuous in her principles. Their cottage was the scene of rustic peace, and their little garden a bower of intermingled sweets.—Bernard had long served, with fidelity and zeal, the Marquis of Clairville, who possessed a sumptuous chateau, and extensive domains in the neighbourhood.—Justice, generosity, and innate excellence of heart, were his characteristics; and he was the idol of the surrounding country.—Emma assisted her father's honest toils, by employing herself in spinning and netting, which contributed to acquire those comforts, that rendered them happy and contented.

The duty and affection of Emma was unparalleled: oft would she climb the verdant steep, or wander in the silent vale, to wait the return of her father from his daily labours, when the evening sun casts its faint gleams upon the summer scene.—Sometimes seated by this venerable fire, she discoursed with him on the virtues of her departed mother, whom fate had summoned from the world in the early infancy of her daughter; and they shed tears of sorrow and regret to her loved memory. Sometimes, in the seasons of festivity, Emma would join in the rural dance with the villagers, or chaunt her melodious notes to the soft flutes of the youthful peasants.

How often has the blessed the coming day,  
When toil relenting, lent its turn to play,  
And all the village train from labour free,  
Led up their sports beneath the spreading tree,  
While many a pastime circled in the shade,  
The young contending, while the old survey'd.

GOLDSMITH.

Such was the life led by Emma and her father; but they were soon to experience a fatal calamity, in the death of the Marquis de Clairville, whose loss was universally lamented. For some days after his decease, the eyes of his tenants and dependents ceased not to flow with tears of gratitude and sorrow. At the funeral of the Marquis, conducted with all the pomp due to his rank, the inhabitants of the surrounding hamlets attended; grief was imprinted on every countenance, as they followed the body in mute dejection. A young stranger, returning to Switzerland from a tour, chanced to strike out of the road as he approached near the castle, tempted by the beauty of the long avenues which led to it. He reached the gates just as the mournful procession was beginning to move. Enquiring the name of the deceased, one of the peasants informed him, that in their master, the Marquis de Clairville, they had lost the best of lords, and most generous of

patrons; the tears which rolled down his cheeks as he spoke, gave evidence of his feelings: Albert dismounted from his horse, and giving charge of it to his servant, mingled with the peasantry, and, moving slowly, arrived with them at the church, about half a mile distant, where the remains of Clairville were to be deposited in the vault of his ancestors. He placed himself near the grave: before the ceremony was ended, and while a solemn dirge was chanting, he observed the mourners to fall back, and form on each side an opening, thro which he beheld advancing a group of village maidens, with baskets of flowers on their arms, which they strewed in profusion over the coffin. Albert's attention was soon attracted toward the loveliest object he had ever beheld; she was distinguished from her companions by a superior elegance of mien and grace of features, she wore a vest of white stuff, fitted to her shape, and round her slender waist was bound a scarf of black gauze; a small cap, whiter than Alpine snows, attempted vainly to confine her flaxen tresses, which fell in waving ringlets on her shoulders, and strayed over her fair forehead. When she had emptied the fragrant contents of her basket, she bent upon one knee upon the brink of the grave, then raising her tearful eyes of celestial blue to heaven, she seemed to breathe a silent prayer for the soul of the departed Marquis; then, accompanied by the village maidens, she retired from the spot, passing thro the vacancy which again was formed for them. Albert followed the sweet mourner, who, bidding adieu to her associates, moved down the church, looking around with anxious eyes, as if in quest of some object interesting to her affections.—Suddenly, she sprang toward a venerable old man, who was tottering to the porch, and throwing around him her fair arms, she supported him to a seat, where, placing herself by him, they passed some moments in the eloquent silence of unaffected grief. Never had Albert beheld so beautiful a picture.—It was Emma, supporting on her bosom the silver head of Bernard, while from her eyes tear after tear, in quick succession, dropped on his furrowed cheek!—The stranger respected too much their mutual grief to interrupt it, and perceiving the funeral train returning from the grave, he accosted one of the peasants who was nearest to him, and eagerly inquired the name of the maiden who seemed to lead the young group that strewed flowers at the grave. The peasant gave Albert every information which he desired, and as the day was declining fast, he offered the traveller a bed at his cottage, which being contiguous to that of Bernard, proved a temptation not to be resisted. Honest Pierot led Albert a short cut thro some fields, and after having recommended his guest to the attentions of his wife, he hastened to the castle gates, in quest of the servant whom Albert had ordered to wait there his return.

In this humble but neat dwelling, the young stranger determined to reside some days, under pretence of exploring, at his leisure, the extensive domains of the castle, but in reality to introduce himself to the lovely Emma and her father.

The impression, which her artless beauty made on his heart, was of so serious a nature, that he indulged the hopes of making her his wife, if he found, on acquaintance, her mind as charming as her person, and she would accept his proffered vows.

We must make a short digression while we return to the state of the family affairs of the late Marquis, for some years before his decease.—He had been married, late in life, to an amiable woman, by whom he had an only son: having passed the winter at Paris, he was unexpectedly called away to attend some important business at Clairville-castle: he set off immediately, leaving his lady and infant son, then about three years old, to follow. After the fatigues of a busy day, on the evening that he expected the Marchioness to arrive, he was waiting her approach upon a terrace which commanded his fine park. As his anxious eyes were turned toward the grand avenue, which led to the castle, he perceived one of the domestics who had been left to attend her, advancing, with as much speed as the tired state of his horse would allow. The Marquis hastened toward him, to receive tidings of his beloved wife, but what were his sensations, when the servant informed him, that the carriage of the Marchioness and her retinue, had been attacked by an armed banditti, who rushed out of a castle. The attendants, who were likewise armed, surrounded the carriage, and for sometime made a stout resistance, but he had every reason to fear, that, overpowered by numbers, they had scarce a chance of defending their mistress from the fury of these assassins, and in all probability they had fallen victims with her to the murderous swords of their assailants. The messenger of these dreadful tidings had been tempted by an early flight to escape to the castle, impelled by the feeble hope of gaining them some assistance; but the road being solitary which led to the chateau, he had met no human being on his way. The Marquis lost no time in useless lamentations, but instantly arming himself and several of his brave domestics, who were ready to encounter any danger for so beloved a master, they mounted their horses, and in a short time reached the fatal spot. They here found a spectacle of horror: the mangled bodies of the servants lay lifeless round the carriage, in which the murdered Marchioness and here two women remained, with wounds yet bleeding! In the midst of this desolation, the Marquis sought in vain his infant son, whose absence inspired, amid his sorrows, a secret and presaging hope, that he had been either rescued or preserved. He placid himself and his followers in ambuscade in the wood for the remainder of the day, with a view to surprise the villains should they return at night, and either revenge this horrid massacre, or fall in the attempt: his hopes were vain: the wretches, sated with their bloody deeds, approached no more the fatal spot. Early on the ensuing morning, they began to remove the slaughtered victims: they had been joined by all the neighboring villagers, who assisted in the sad office. As they were raising some of the lifeless attendants, they were startled

by a groan from one of the bodies: on an immediate search, they found a dying stranger, whom they concluded to be one of the banditti, who had probably, from being concealed under several dead bodies, escaped the recollection of the villains. They raised and supported the wounded wretch, hoping if he recovered, by the assistance of a surgeon, who had followed the Marquis, by his orders, to this scene of death, and had in vain attempted to restore the Marchioness and her unfortunate suite, they might obtain information of the fate of the young Marquis.

[To be continued]

#### THE FATAL EFFECTS OF A TOO SUSCEPTIBLE HEART IN A YOUNG PRUSSIAN OFFICER.

MY son was an ensign in a regiment in which I ranked as captain. We had served two campaigns together, and I was pleased with the marks of a cool and feasible courage, which I had observed in him and which promised the most flattering hopes of his becoming one day an ornament to his family.

"His heart was naturally generous and tender. This virtue endeared him to me; but I trembled for its effects.

"Often times, when his overflowing compassionate heart would vent itself in a burst of sorrow for the unfortunate, I had recourse to the sophistry of argument, to paint those objects of his reflections in different colours to his imagination; and while reproving him with his unmanly weakness, could have clasped him to my bosom for the melting tenderness of his nature.

"Some little time after the affair of Schweidnitz, our army had burnt and sacked a small village of the Austrians. It was our chance of duty to be sent to this place. When the general confusion of the day had subsided, and some order restored among the troops, we made an excursion round the village to view the effects.

"On our approach to the ruins of a once clean and neat house, we were suddenly shocked by the approach of an old woman. The genius of extreme wretchedness seemed faithfully portrayed in her ghastly countenance.

"She flung herself upon her knees, and in a shrill voice of desperation, imprecated the most dreadful curses upon our heads.

"If," says she "you call yourselves men, and not savages of unequalled brutality, either kill me instantly, and end my extreme sufferings; or, O! let me have help to search for the remains, of my children."

"I tenderly exhorted her to calm herself--that she might expect every assistance; and staying with her till my son had returned with a few soldiers, I learnt, that on the alarm of the sudden approach of our troops to the village, the unrestrained disorder which was naturally to be expected, had forced her son and daughter, with two grandchildren, to seek shelter in a cellar of the house; which house sharing the same unfortunate fate with the rest, was pillaged and set on fire--that she herself had fled some little way into the country, and had retired from the danger of the enemy, in hopes that, in case of a discovery, her age might secure her from that fate which her grandchildren, two young women in the bloom of life, might otherwise be exposed to--that their father, who was a notary of the place, with his wife, had resolved on starving with the children in their concealment.

"When my son returned with the soldiers, the old woman showed us where we should search for the poor devoted family. We had not been long at work among the ruins, when we broke into the cellar whither the family had fled. Here a scene presented itself that would have turned a monarch's heart from the fell tide of war, which brings such desolation and horror in its course.

"Clasped in each other's arms, lay two beautiful sisters, with their father and mother by their side, suffocated by the smoke; while the old woman, with horrid yells, was bewailing the loss of her unfortunate children, kissing the bodies, and frantic with grief. My son stood with folded arms musing over this melancholy spectacle.

"I solicited him to depart; I urged him to withdraw from so affecting a scene. Sternly did he turn his eyes on me, and persisted to the spot. In vain did I reason on the necessary consequences of war; that it was no premeditated cruelty, but one of those casual misfortunes that even the civil transactions of life are often chequered with.

"Where is your reason, your manhood, my boy? Shall

a soldier be overcome with weak womanish feelings? For shame! All men in the course of their lives must make up their minds to calamities like these. Away! Your countrymen, your want of firmness; and the laurels which you have hitherto acquired, will only serve to point you out as a more conspicuous instance of effeminacy.

"I took him by the arm to draw him gently from this distressing sight, when he flung himself away from me, and exclaimed, pointing to the youngest of the girls, whose tongue, from the convulsive gasps of death, hung from her mouth, "Behold this unparalleled butchery of my countrymen! Will not the wrath of Heaven revenge this outrage on humanity? Cruel, cruel Prussians! You are bloody indeed! Accursed profession! Hell only has invented thee. From this moment I adjure thee. I will not return to these blood hounds: I will fly to the deserts forever, and hide my face from such inhumanity!" "See there, my father!" pointing again to the dead bodies, and burst into a flood of tears.

"It required some force to bear him from this calamitous scene; and so strong was the impression, that fixed melancholy took entire possession of him: and such was the extreme delicacy and tenderness of his feelings, that I was destined to see this beloved child seized with a violent fever, and to hear him, in paroxysms of his distemper, rave in the wildest, yet most pathetic language on the event.

"Some little time before he expired, he had fashioned one of the young women into his wife; and starting up in bed, cursed the war which had snatched her away from him, he fixed his eyes ghastly upon me, which I readily translated into a remonstrance for being the author of his unhappy malady, fell back into a swoon, from which he never recovered.

#### THE LOVER AND THE FRIEND.

WHILE zephyrs fan the verdant grove,  
And flowrets grace the plain;  
While shepherds tell the nymphs they love,  
Or slant in pleasure's train;

To yonder cottage of my fair,  
With anxious step I tend;  
What joy so great as meeting there,  
A Lover and a Friend.

To HER I fear not to disclose

The secrets of my heart--

She being a part in all my vows,

In all my joys a part.

If e'er she weep, I kiss the tear,

And bid her sorrows end;

If she be pleas'd, joy shows me near,

A Lover and a Friend,

This youthful, innocent and gay,

Of perfect mind and mein;

She quickly steals all hearts away,

Wherever she is seen.

But the each shepherd's heart she charms,

And all before her bend;

Round me alone she throws her arms,

A Lover and a Friend.

#### THE MARRIED STATE.

NO woman will behave amiss to the man who treats her as she ought to be treated. A good husband will most commonly make a good wife; at least it is worth every married man's while to try to deserve the epithet. Were the two sexes more cautious in the choice of those with whom they enter into the marriage state, with respect to principles, temper, and a general suitability, there would not be so many unhappy couples complaining of their conjugal connections.

The very great uncertainty of being happy in the marriage state, prevents many women from being desirably settled, and induces an incredible number of men to keep mistresses, merely because they foolishly imagine they can throw them off at any time, when they are weary of them; but many a man has found, to his great astonishment and disappointment, that an insolent, extravagant, and fickle mistress, has given him full as much trouble and anxiety as he could possibly have had with a wife. A wife, if properly used, will, for her own reputation, as well as that of her husband's honor, keep, at least, within the bounds of decency, and may, by an affectionate and discreet conduct on his part, be brought to a right sense of her duty, should he be ever inclined to deviate from it.

#### THE GLOOM OF AUTUMN; AN EMBLEM OF OLD AGE.

HAIL, ye sighing fons of sorrow,  
View with me this autumnal gloom;  
Learn from hence your fate to-morrow,  
Dead, perhaps--laid in the tomb.

See all nature fading, dying,  
Silent all things seem to mourn;  
Life from vegetation flying,  
Minds us of our mould'ring urn.

Oh, in Autumn, tempests rising,  
Make the lofty forests nod;  
Scenes of nature, how surprising!  
Read in nature, nature's God.

See our sov'reign sole Creator,  
Lives eternal in the sky;  
While we mortals yield to nature,  
Bloom awhile, then fade and die.

Nations die by dread Bellona,  
Thro' enrag'd tyrannic kings;  
Just as plants by pale Pomona,  
Fall, to rise in future springs.

Mournful scene, when vegetation,  
Dies by frost, or worms devour;  
Doubly mournful, when a nation  
Dies by neighboring nations' power.

Death and war my mind depresses;  
Autumn shews my own decay;  
Calls to mind my past distresses,  
Warns me of my dying day.

Autumn gives me melancholy,  
Strikes dejection thro' my soul;  
While I mourn my former folly,  
Waves of sorrow o'er me roll.

Hollow winds about me roaring,  
Noisy waters round me rise;  
While I sit my fate deploring,  
Tears fast streaming from mine eyes.

What to me are Autumn's treasures,  
Since I know no earthly joy?  
Long I've lost all youthful pleasures,  
Time must youth and health destroy.

Pleasure once I fondly courted,  
Blooming as the blushing rose;  
Ah! to see where once I sported,  
Now embitters all my woes.

Age and sorrow since have blasted,  
Every youthful pleasing dream;  
Quivering age with youth contrasted,  
Oh, how short our glories seem.

Former friends, how oft I've sought 'em,  
Just to cheer my drooping mind;  
But they are gone like leaves in Autumn,  
Driv'n before the dreary wind.

When a few more years are wasted,  
When a few more springs are o'er,  
When a few more guests I've tailed,  
I shall fall to bloom no more.

Fall my fan of life declining,  
Soon will set in endless night  
But my hopes pure and refining,  
Rest in future life and light.

Cease thy weeping, trembling, sighing,  
Death shall break thy sullen gloom;  
Soon my spirits flutt'ring, flying,  
Must be borne beyond the tomb.

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#### EPITAPH

On an Officer, whose baptismal name was RALPH.

UNDER this stone lies Major Ralph,  
The devil at last has got him safe;  
Reader, I'll lay you any wager,  
That he's the devil's fergent major!

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#### PIETY.

IN the practice of piety is satisfaction on earth, and its reward is on high in the regions of bliss and immortality. She teacheth the way of virtue: her precepts are simplicity and truth.



SATURDAY, November 4, 1797.

Every prospect is now brightening to our view. The colds of the season have contributed, with other natural causes, to the restoration of health in those cities where contagion has lately raged: Peace is probably at this moment concluded in Europe, or at least it is in train: the moderate movements of the belligerent powers evince this. Our country continues and increases in local happiness of every kind: every man hitherto remains secure 'under his own vine and his own fig tree.' Could we but remember that we are separated three thousand miles from Europe; that every commercial nation in that part of the world is full of intrigues and has an eye upon us, we would acquire political happiness. Could we resolve to practical instead of speculative religion and morality, to the cultivation of the fine arts and useful manufactures among ourselves, instead of paying others for their importation, we should obtain an increase of social felicity.

[Diary.]

We have authority to announce, that about 60,000 sterling has been awarded by the commissioners and courts of London, as indemnifications for spoliation on the American commerce; which sum has been paid by government. The business is in progress for a satisfactory adjustment of all other American claims. [Com. Adv.]

#### REVOLUTION IN CHINA.

Captain Dorr, who arrived at Boston on the 21st Oct. from Canton, informs, that the whole Chinese territory is in a state of revolutionary insurrection; and that in consequence of the existing troubles, the productions of the country were considerably advanced.

Accounts by the Electa, arrived on Thursday from Leogane state, that the ship Andromache of this port, lately taken by a French privateer and carried into St. Domingo, has been released—and, as is said, in consequence of a late decree and order received from France.

It is much to be hoped this information may be accurate: but the late accounts from Europe do not entirely lead us to expect that so favorable a decree has already found its way to the West-Indies. [Dat. Adv.]

#### PEACE.

It is said that private letters are in town, containing assurances of PEACE; but their foundation appears equally uncertain with that of other reports on the same subject.

Private letters from London give us strong ground to hope that our Commissioners will be well received by the French Government, and that Europe will soon be blest with PEACE.

#### FROM PHILADELPHIA.

The total extermination of the late disease, and the revival of business, induces us, from this day, to discontinue the bill of mortality; in doing which, we cannot, without violence to the impulse of feeling, omit mingling with the public voice, in gratulation on the happy event which restores us to health, and renovates public and private intercourse.

From a Philadelphia paper of Tuesday.

The city is once more itself. The greater part of the inhabitants have returned, the markets are full, and the usual intercourse has generally taken place.

We also are happy to learn that the fever in Baltimore has disappeared.

The Pacha of Belgrade, on his way to Romelia, had been attacked and beat by a body of rebels in the environs of Boforag; 600 of his escort were killed. The Pacha retired to Philippoli, where he intended to raise fresh troops and march against the rebels.

On Wednesday arrived at this port, the schooner Byfon, Capt. Silas S. Webb from Gaudeloupe, which place she left on the 12th October.

On the 9th October, being in lat. 23. 30. long. 64. fell in with the armed brig Pandour, Capt. Garfiscin, who had previously captured the ship Sally, of New-London; Capt. Buzzle, bound to Jeremie, 21 days out, and the brig Vigilant of New-York, Capt. Cables, 11 days out, bound to Martha Brae, both of which were sent into Hispaniola. Capt. Garfiscin put the crew of these two

vessels on board of the Byfon, being 30 in number, with a small allowance of provisions and water, and then gave them liberty to proceed on their voyage.

In 6 hours from this Capt Webb was so fortunate as to fall in with the brig Virginia, of and from Alexandria, Capt. Card, 16 days out, all well, who generously supplied Capt. Webb with a bbl. of beef, a bbl. of bread, a cask of water, and some wood.

Capt. Garfiscin informed Capt Webb, that his orders were to take all vessels bound to and from British ports, and very politely told him, that had he come from a British port he would not have seen America very soon.

Capt. Webb, on his outward bound passage to Surinam, Sept. 15, was boarded by the Tamer and Borbet British frigates, in lat. 5. 50. long. 54. 15. who ordered the hatches opened fore and aft; hoisted the cargo upon deck to the ground tier; broke open several trunks belonging to the cargo; took the Captain, mate, and a passenger on board the Tamer, with two trunks of goods of the passenger; and after examining the mate, sent him, with 8 men, and two officers armed, as a prize crew, on board the Byfon, taking away two of her men. Same evening at six P. M. sent the Captain, passenger, and men back, detaining a valuable trunk of goods belonging to the passenger, endorsed the Byfon's register, and ordered the Captain away from Surinam, as a blockaded port. These two frigates, a cutter, and the privateers Swinger brig, and Experiment lugger, form this blockade.

Captain Webb remonstrated with Captain Martin of the Tamer, against endorsing his register, as probably it would be the means of his condemnation, should he be taken by the French; but he insisted upon doing it, as he made it a constant practice.

#### ACCIDENT.

New-London, Oct. 18.

On Saturday Sept. 16, a Mrs Green and a young child in attempting to board an Albany sloop for the purpose of taking passage to New-York, were unfortunately drowned opposite Red Hook, and their bodies found on Thursday, which were interred at Rhinebeck.

To-morrow morning a CHARITY SERMON will be preached at Trinity Church for the benefit of the Episcopal Charity School, and a collection made for that purpose.

In the evening a CHARITY SERMON will be preached in the New Dutch Church, and a collection made for the benefit of the Charity School under the direction of the Reformed Dutch Church in this city.

#### DIED

ON Sunday evening last, in the 38th year of his age, the Reverend Mr. CHRISTOPHER GODFREY PETER, Minister of the United Brethren's Church in this city. He was a native of Gressau, Lower Silesia, and received his education at the University of Konigsburgh, in Prussia; was a man of literature and piety, and a faithful laborer in the vineyard of his master. To support and promulgate the knowledge of Christianity, and explain the blessed gospel of Jesus Christ, was his chief study. He was a faithful shepherd to his flock, yet void of bigotry or enthusiasm: He was a tender father, and an affectionate husband. The virtuous inhabitants of the world were his brethren; those who were not, it was his study to make so. His loss is sincerely regretted by all who had the pleasure of being acquainted with him; and severely felt by his congregation; altho they have the pleasing consolation of his being received into the heavenly mansions of his Creator and Redeemer, with the cheering welcome of "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."

Thou genius stamp'd his scientific mind,  
His soul impartial view'd alike mankind;  
No ostentatious zeal display'd his pow'rs,  
But modest merit mask'd his blissful hours;  
In conscious rectitude supremely blest,  
He liv'd—"The noblest work of God," confess'd;  
He died lamented!—Copy, if you can,  
And be the model of—a righteous man.

His remains, attended by the different clergymen of the city, a large number of his friends, and the members of his church, were interred in the church burial ground, after which a sermon on the occasion was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Birkby.

## COURT of HYMEN.

### HYMEN

THRICE happy they, whose sympathetic hearts  
Thy social tie endearingly has join'd;  
Who share the bliss their bosom friend imparts,  
Whose silent rapture shews the joyful mind.  
And oh! may such as love thy filken chain,  
In strictest amity be firmly bound;  
With blith contentment tread life's chequer'd plain,  
While blissful hours, and social joys abound.

### MARRIED

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Miller, Mr. JOHN CUNNINGHAM, merchant, to Miss MARY WALKER, both of this city.

At New-Haven, lately, GEORGE TODD, Esq. of this city, to Miss SALLY ISAACS, of Bradford-Hill, Connecticut.

On Friday evening last, by the Rev. Dr Moore, Mr. OVELSHAW, of this city, to Mrs. SARAH NESBIT, of Flushing, (L. I.) daughter of John Fowler.

At Lebanon, (Exeter parish) Mr. ZEBULON GURLEY, to Miss MARY MOULTON, of Mansfield.

Zeal prompt them to fulfil, tho rather flow,  
The vows they made full thirty years ago.\*

\* The marriage intention of the above couple was published upwards of thirty years before the consummation.

## THEATRE,

GREENWICH-STREET.

THIS EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED,

(For the last time this Season)

A favorite Tragedy, called, The

## REVENGE.

Don Alonzo,  
Don Carlos,  
Don Alvarez,  
Don Manual,  
Zanga,

Mr Moreton,  
Mr Cooper,  
Mr Warren,  
Mr Wignell,  
Mr Fennel,

Leonora,  
Isabella,

Mrs Merry,  
Mrs Hevey,

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

A Comic Opera, (compressed into an After-Piece) called,  
**INKLE AND YARICO.**

BOX 8s. PIT 6s.

The doors will be opened at half past 5, and the curtain drawn up at half past 6 o'clock.

Just Published, and will be ready for delivery on Monday next, at John Harrison's Book Store,

## The ITALIAN,

A New Novel, written by the celebrated Mrs. Ann Radcliffe, authoress of The Mysteries of Udolpho, Romance of the Forest, &c. &c. Subscribers for this work, will please to send for their books.

## EDUCATION.

At no 13 NASSAU-STREET, are taught,  
Spelling, Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, &c.

### TERMS.

Spelling, and Reading, 3 dols. per quarter, Grammar Writing, and Arithmetic, 4 do. Geography, with the use of the Globes, 5 do.

Different and easy rules of the Mathematics taught on moderate terms.

Note The charge for fire-wood during the winter, one dollar per Scholar.

### EVENING SCHOOL

at the above place as usual.

NATHANIEL HEARY



## COURT of APOLLO.

### ODE FROM ANACREON.

ON HIMSELF.

OFF, with wanton smiles and jeers,  
Women tell me, I'm in years;  
I, the mirror when I view,  
Find, alas! they tell me true;  
Find my wrinkled forehead bare,  
And regret my falling hair;  
White and few, alas! I find  
All that time has left behind.  
But my hairs, if thus they fall,  
If but few, or none at all,  
Asking not, I'll never share  
Fruitless knowledge, fruitless care.  
This important truth I know,  
If indeed in years I grow,  
I must snatch what life can give—  
Not to love, is not to live.

### THE BACHELOR'S WISH.

Hec erat in votis.

Hor.

- 1 FEMALE companion to soften my cares,
- 2 Thousand a year to support my affairs,
- 3 Dogs and a gun for to pass away time,
- 4 Horses and chaise to indulge me and mine,
- 5 Jolly companions with whom to make merry,
- 6 Dishes each day, with six glasses of sherry,
- 7 Beds in my house for my friends at their leisure,
- 8 Somethings or other to add to their pleasure,
- 9 Pounds in pocket, when the fame I require;
- Oh! grant but these, heav'n, no more I'll desire.

### NOTICE.

THE Partnership of BUEL and KNOX was dissolved by mutual consent on the first instant.

JOHN BUEL.

Has for sale at his Book Store and Printing Office, no. 74, William Street, an assortment of  
**BOOKS and STATIONARY, BLANKS, BLANK BOOKS, PARCHMENT, &c.**

Every kind of Printing expeditiously and carefully executed.

New-York, Oct. 28, 1797.

### EDUCATION.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened a DAY and EVENING SCHOOL, at no. 6 Hague-street, directly opposite the Friends Meeting-House, in Pearl-street, where he teaches the following branches of Education, viz. the Greek, Latin and English languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Geography and Navigation. Having devoted many years to the arduous profession of a Teacher, during which time he has prepared a number of young Gentlemen for admission into Columbia College: he takes the liberty of referring such persons, as may wish to be informed with respect to his success in tuition, to the President and Professors of that Seminary.

JAMES HARDIE.

N. B. As Mr. Hardie is determined to devote his whole time to the duties of his profession, such young Gentlemen as may find it inconvenient to attend at the Day or Evening Schools, may be instructed in any of the above branches, at such hours as they may find convenient.

New-York, Oct. 26, 1797.

### Fire Engine.

A Small fire Engine for sale, remarkably low, of a superior quality, with eighty feet of leader and ladders, he whole in complete order, enquire at no. 33 Water-street, New-York.

WHEREAS Thomas B. Bridgen, of the city of New-York; do; as well for the better securing to Augustin I. Jaquin, of the same place, gentleman, the faithful payment of the debt which one Charles Bridgen owes to him in manner herein after mentioned, as in consideration of the sum of ten shillings to him in hand paid by the said Augustin I. Jaquin, did, by a certain deed or indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 10th day of May 1796, sealed, executed, acknowledged, and delivered by the said Thomas B. Bridgen of the first part, to the said Augustin I. Jaquin of the second part, grant, bargain, sell, alien, release, and confirm unto him the said Augustin I. Jaquin, all those two certain messuages, lots of ground, and premises, situate lying, and being in the first ward of the city of New-York aforesaid, at the corner of Broad, Pearl, and Bridge streets, and bounded by three sides by the said streets, and on the fourth side by a house and lot of ground now or late of Mr Hugh Stocker; together with the appurtenances, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, and also all his estate, right, title, and interest in law and equity therein. To have and to hold the same unto the said Augustin I. Jaquin, his heirs and assigns forever, upon condition nevertheless that if the said Charles Bridgen, or the said Thomas B. Bridgen, their heirs, executors, administrators or assigns, should faithfully pay to the said party of the 2d part, his executors, administrators or assigns, the just and full sum of three thousand dollars and the interest thereof, according to the tenor and true intent and meaning of one certain writing obligatory, bearing even date therewith, and duly made and executed by the said Thomas B. Bridgen and Charles Bridgen, to the said Augustin I. Jaquin, then the said indenture to be void. And the said Thomas B. Bridgen did thereby bind himself, his heirs, executors and administrators to pay the said sum three thousand dollars with lawful interest, according to the tenor and effect of the said obligation. And in case default should be made in the payment of the said sum of money to be paid by the said writing obligatory, and the interest which should thereupon accrue, at any time or times on which the said principal or interest or any part thereof should be due and payable, that then the said party of the 2d part, his executors, administrators or assigns are thereby authorized to grant, bargain, sell and dispose of the thereby granted premises, and all benefit and equity of redemption of the party of the 1st part, his heirs or assigns therein, at public auction in fee simple, giving notice of such sale agreeably to the act of the Legislature in such case made and provided. And to make, seal, and execute to the purchaser or purchasers a good estate, in law, in fee simple, of and in the premises, with the appurtenances; which sale is hereby declared to be a perfect bar both in law and equity against the party of the 1st part his heirs and assigns, as by the said mortgage registered in the office of the clerk of the city and county of New-York, in lib. No. 7, of Register of Mortgages, page 526, the 13th of May 1796. Reference being thereunto had may more fully and at large appear.

And Whereas the said Augustin I. Jaquin, the obligee and mortgagee named in the said writing obligatory and indenture, did, by a certain instrument in writing, under his hand and seal, bearing date the eleventh day of October, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-six, and by him delivered to the subscribers for the consideration therein mentioned, bargain, sell, assign, transfer, and make over unto them all and singular the messuages, lots, pieces, or parcels of ground, hereditaments and premises, in the said indenture or mortgage mentioned as fully as the same are thereby granted to him, together with the said indenture, and also the said writing obligatory and all the monies due and to grow due thereon, and all his right, title, estate, and interest of, in, and to the same; subject nevertheless to the condition in the said indenture mentioned. And the said subscribers were thereby authorized, in case of default of payment of the said monies, or the interest, or any part thereof, to sell and dispose of the mortgaged premises and do every act in case of such default, which he the said party of the second part was authorized to do, and could have done had not the said assignment been made, as by the said assignment reference being thereunto also had, will more fully and at large appear. And Whereas default has been made in the payment of the said sum, and the whole principal and interest monies due on the bond or obligation aforesaid, still remain due and unpaid. Now, therefore, in pursuance of the directions of the act of the Legislature of the State of New-York, in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given to the said Thomas B. Bridgen, and to all other persons concerned in the redemption of the said mortgaged premises, that the same will be sold at public vendue at the tontine coffee house, in the city of New-

York, on Thursday the twenty-second day of February next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day for the payment and satisfaction of the principal and interest money due on the said bond, and the costs attending such sale, pursuant to the power in the said mortgage contained, unless, before that time, the same shall be otherwise paid and satisfied. Dated this 11th day of August, 1797.

PETER LUDLOW,  
GEORGE CODWISE, jun.  
JAMES CODWISE.

76--6m

W. PALMER,

### Japanner and Ornamental Painter.

HAS removed from the corner, opposite the Federal Hall, to no. 106 Pearl-street, corner of the Old-ship where he continues to carry on the

### Fancy Chair, and Cornice Business.

Has some of the newest London Patterns, also a number of Fancy Chairs upon hand, which he will sell on the lowest possible terms.

N. B. Gilding, Varnishing, and Sign Painting executed in the neatest manner, and shortest notice. May 97.

### EVENING SCHOOL,

At No. 91 BECKMAN-STREET.

THE Subscriber has again commenced an EVENING SCHOOL, at No. 91 Beckman-street, and proposes to teach Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, the Latin and Greek Languages, Accountantship, Mensuration, Surveying, and Navigation.

New-York, Sept. 30.

J. FISK.  
83--1f.

AT H. CARITAT'S

### CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

PEARL-STREET, NO. 93.

Will be found elegant PRINTS, lately imported.

HE informs the public that his CATALOGUE is just out, and that since it was put in the hands of the Printer, have been added to his Library among the new publications, the Annual Register for 1795, History of the United States, 1796--the novels called Abstract, Children of the Abbey, Cousins of Shivas, Elizabeth, Family Secrets, Princes of Zell, Mystic Castle, Neapoliton, Plain Sense, Albert de Nordenstild, Paul and Virginia, James the Fatalist, by Diderot, Nun, by the same, Emma Courtney, Aultenburn Castle, Arville Castle, Theodore Cyphon, Marchmont, by Charlotte Smith, Rambles Farther, by the same. Besides a large number of other works, which the most new are of approved merit, they amount with the above to about 300 volumes, and a catalogue of them, in writing, will be found at the Library.

N. B. Novels second hand in good condition, not already in the Library, will be taken either for cash or reading.

### TICE and HEDGES,

Ladies and Gentlemen's Hair-Dressers,

RETURN their most grateful acknowledgements to those Ladies and Gentlemen who kindly patronized them, at their former residence, No. 82, John-Street, and beg leave to inform them that they have removed to No. 251 Water street, where they respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. And as M. Hedges is late arrived from London, and in possession of the most recent fashions of that metropolis, they flatter themselves that their mode of dressing in the Ladies line will be found superior to the present one in this city; and they hope by a strict punctuality and attention to merit the favors of those who may be so obliging as to honor them with their commands.

All sorts of Ladies ornamental Hair prepared on the shortest notice. Orders left at their shop, or at No. 258 Pearl street, corner of Fletcher street, will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

N. B. Their Odoriferous Marrow Pomatum, the essential quality of which (in nourishing and thickening the hair) requires no other recommendation than a trial to make it universally approved, so be had only at the above places. New York, Nov. 4.

### S. LOYD,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public that she continues to carry on the STAY and MANTUA MAKING BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30, Vesey street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which will be her constant endeavors to deserve.